FEBRUARY 15

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

OBITUARY

George W. Bishop.

The death of George W. Bishop occurred at his home, Coronation, Victoria Co., Thursday, January 24th, at tour o'clock. It came as a great shock to his family and the communities round about, as it was so wholly unexpected. He was in his usual good health and seemed more lively than ordinary. He was doing his work about the barn when he was stricken with hemorrhage on the brain and only lived two hours. He never regained consciousness. Brother Bishop was born sixty-six years ago, on the farm where we laid his body to rest. He will be much missed as he filled a large place in the community. He gave his heart to the Lord when young in years and some eight years ago sought and found the blessing of sanctification and united with the Reformed Baptists at Perth. He was loyal to the cause of Holiness until his death. The funeral service was held at his home on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the writer officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Flemmington. Although the weather was severely cold, a large number of people gathered from the surrounding communities to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed and sympathize with those who so suddenly had to part with a loving husband and father. He leaves to mourn their loss, his wife, formerly Isabel Grant, one son, Perry, at home, three daughters, Mrs. Delbert Jamieson, of Easton, Me., Mrs. Elroy Jamieson, of Presque Isle, Me., Miss Clara, at home, and a large circle of relatives. A mixed quartette sang some beautiful selections. We laid his body to rest in a beautiful spot a few rods from his home to await the resurrection of the just. Surely the righteous have hope in their death.

Mrs. Willard Thornton, Mrs. Fred Hartt and Mrs. H. E. Foster, of Bangor, Me.; Mrs. Solomon MacFarlane, of Fredericton, Mrs. F. M. Boyd, of Woodstock, and Mrs. A. L. Baird, of Hartland; three brothers and a large circle of relatives and friends. They are gathering in the homeland one by one.

Rebecca L. Cox.

At the home of her step-son, Birdsell Cox, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Rebecca L. Cox passed away to the land of rest Saturday evening at seven o'clock, aged fifty-five years. Sister Cox was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Victoria Corner, and had a deep interest in the work. At one time she and her late husband, Harris Cox, who died six years ago, bore a large share of the burden of the work. She bore her sickness with Christian fortitude and I have never witnessed such beautiful resignation, to her the presence of Jesus was very real. The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Hartland, N. B., Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the writer officiating. A choir sang some selections that were very dear to the departed. She leaves to mourn their loss. one step-son, Birdsell Cox, of Hartland; two sons, Howard, of Rosedale, Carleton Co., and Paul, in Woodstock; two daughters, Mrs. Guy L. Hughes, of Mapleton, Me., and Mrs. Herbert L. Tompkins, of Stockholm, Me.; one brother, George W. Mills, of Pensylvania, and a host of friends, as testified to by the large congregation that gathered at the church to pay their last tribute of respect. Another has gone home. She had every care and attention from her loved ones and friends. We laid her body to rest beside that of her husband in the burying ground at Victoria, to await the general resurrection.

The treatment of those who persist in preaching a gospel that saves from all sin shows the same spirit of intolerance, and proves that the argument of salvation from all sins can not be answered. Where or when have our adversaries answered us in this matter?—Christian Witness.

"WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?"

Pharisee, with what have ye to reproach Jesus?

"He eateth with publicans and sinners." Is that all?

"Yes."

And you, Caiphas, what say you of Him? "He is guilty, He is a blasphemer because He said, 'Hereafter ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power and coming in the clouds of heaven.' ''

Pilate, what is your oponion? "I find no fault in Him."

And you, Judas, who have sold your Master for silver, have you some fearful charge to hurl against Him?

"I have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent blood."

And you centurians and soldiers, who lead Him to the cross, what have you to say against Him?

"Truly, this was the Son of God."

John the Baptist, what think you of Christ?"

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"Behold the Lamb of God."

"And you John, the apostle?

"He is the bright and Morning Star."

Peter, what say you?

"Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.'

And Thomas?

"My Lord and my God."

Paul, you have persecuted Him, what say you of Him?

"I count all things but loss for the exceelncy of the knowledge.Fr

cellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord."

P. J. TRAFTON.

P. J. TRAFTON.

A PRINCIPLE EVER TRUE.

At his home in Hartland, after a pilgrimage in this world of 87 years, Alfred Thornton passed away from this life to be with Jesus, Wednesday, Jan. 23rd, at noon. He was born at Lower Southampton, learned the shoe maker's trade at which he worked in Fredericton. He engaged in lumbering and general store keeping for a number of years at Lower Southampton. He came to Hartland in 1887 and entered the hotel business from which he retired in 1905. His first wife was Lucy MacFarlane, of Lower Southampton, who died thirteen years ago; nine children survive from this union. His second wife was Mrs. Annie Tedford, of Sandford, N. S., who survives him. He early identified himslef with the holiness movement in this province and united with the Reformed Baptist Church on coming to Hartland and stood in defence of the doctrine until the last. The funeral was held in the church Friday at 2 p. m., where a large number gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to an honorable citizen. The service was under the direction of Rev. P. J. Trafton, assisted by Revs. A. H. Trafton and G. S. Helps. A choir rendered some beautiful selections. He leaves to mourn their loss beside his widow, two sons, Manzer, of Calgary, Alta., and Frank. of Hartland; seven daughters,

Alfred Thornton.

Athanasius, bishop of Alexandria in the fourth century, expostulating at the persecution of men for their belief uttered these axiomatic truths. "When men resort to persecution, it is evident that they want confidence in their own faith. Satan, because there is no truth in him, frays away with hatchet and sword. The Savious is so gentle that He only says, Whosoever will, let him be my disciple.' He forces none. He knocks at the door of the soul and says, 'Open to me my sister.' If the door is opened He goes in. It is the character of true piety not to force but to convince."

This great truth has been illustrated in thousands of instances in subsequent history. Whenever men resort to persecution it shows they have no good argument against the truth. It shows a weak cause. Trust is ever ready to prove its reasonableness to candid men. Error does not like the light.

The persecution of today is not allowed to use the axe, the faggot nor the rack. It confines itself to opprobrious names, epithet and ostracism. The sharpness of the sword has given away to the sharpness of the tongue. Instead of sending men by violence out of the world as in former days, we treat them as if they were out of the world and were not fit to be in society.

Angels of heaven, what think you of Jesus?

"Unto you is born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

And Thou, Father in heaven, who knoweth all things?

"This is My beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Beloved readers, what think ye of Christ?-Sel.

THE "GLUING" METHOD.

Preaching upon Acts 8:29, Dr. A. C. Dixon's rendering of his text was: "The Spirit said unto Philip, Go, glue thyself to this chariot,' 'that being a literal rendering of "join." Speaking of the "gluing" method, Dr. Dixon said: "Go, 'glue thyself to this chariot.' Go near. Get near some one. Approach somebody for Christ. Do it in the right way, but do it, and begin to work for the salvation of some individual with a spirit which indicates that you are going to succeed. Not just touch and leave, but glue, a determination, a purpose that is formed of God, a resolve that by the help of the Holy Spirit you are going to win that soul to Jesus, if it takes ten minutes, if it takes ten hours, or ten weeks, ten months, or ten years; gluing yourself to that individual—that is God's method.—Alliance Weekly.